

## Swordsman 3081

### Chapter 3081: Duan Yu's Visit

After the genius feast ended, Jian Wushuang and the others left the Jade Dragon Mystic Realm.

Jian Wushuang, Jiu Luo, and Bai Xiao were flying side by side in the vast void.

"Brother Heavenly Marquis, it shouldn't be difficult for you to defeat Duan Yu with your strength. Why did you deliberately lose to him in the end?" Jiu Luo asked.

He also saw that Jian Wushuang had deliberately lost to Duan Yu.

"There's no meaning in defeating him," Jian Wushuang said directly.

Jiu Luo shrugged but did not say anything.

Bai Xiao and the others were secretly communicating with each other.

"I have already sent a message to Senior Brother Xiong Tao, but Senior Brother Xiong Tao hasn't replied to me. What should I do now?" The red-haired man said.

"Who knows? I've already done as master instructed. I don't care what the result is," Bai Xiao said.

They were also helpless.

They wanted to test Jian Wushuang's true strength, but unfortunately, they could not find any opportunity.

At this moment...

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

Three figures suddenly rushed over from the distant void.

"Stop!"

A low shout suddenly echoed between the heaven and earth.

Jian Wushuang and the others immediately stopped and turned to look. The leader of the three was a young man with a half-moon-like face. He was Duan Yu, who had won the first place in the genius feast and was famous in the Third Heaven.

As for the other two, their auras were so strong that they had reached the level of a rank four True Saint. They should be the two experts sent by the Heavenly Cloud Pavilion to follow Duan Yu and protect him.

Duan Yu and the other two also stopped in front of Jian Wushuang and the others. Duan Yu's eyes were fixed on Jian Wushuang.

"What's the matter?" Jian Wushuang asked.

"Of course," Duan Yu said in a low voice, "your name is Heavenly Sword Marquis, right? Let me ask you, when you fought with me, did you stop at the last moment?"

“Yes.” Jian Wushuang did not deny it.

He fought with Duan Yu and stopped at the last moment. If Duan Yu did not see it, he would be extremely stupid.

“Why?” Duan Yu asked coldly.

“I will stop if I want to. Why?” Jian Wushuang said.

“Good, very good!” Duan Yu clenched his teeth. “Heavenly Sword Marquis, although I won the first place in this year’s genius feast, I always have a thorn in my heart. This thorn is you. That’s why I specially came here. Let’s fight again. This time, both of us should not hold back and use all of our strength. What do you think?”

“You still want to fight?” Jian Wushuang looked at Duan Yu with a strange expression. “Do you think it’s necessary?”

“Of course. Although I know you stopped at the last moment, I wouldn’t be satisfied if I didn’t lose to you. Besides, I was a bit careless before. Otherwise, your swordsmanship might not be able to suppress me,” Duan Yu said in a low voice.

“Oh?” Jian Wushuang raised his eyebrows and then smiled. “Well, since you’re not satisfied, then you and I will fight again. Let’s fight here. This time, it’s your turn to fight first.”

Jian Wushuang flipped his hand and took out the Blood Mountain Sword.

“Okay,” Duan Yu responded. Immediately, a surging aura rose from his body. At the same time, dense purple thunderbolts burst out, forming a thunder hell in the surrounding void.

Seeing that Duan Yu and Jian Wushuang were going to fight again, Bai Xiao, Jiu Luo, and the others immediately retreated to the side.

“Kill!”

With a fierce shout, Duan Yu directly turned into a purple thunderbolt and shot out.

Whoosh!

A saber light suddenly slashed out, like a purple thunderbolt, and instantly cut through Jian Wushuang’s divine body.

However, the saber light did not touch Jian Wushuang’s divine body at all.

“What?” Duan Yu was shocked, but his pupils suddenly shrank.

He was surprised to see Jian Wushuang appear beside him, and at the same time, Jian Wushuang also attacked.

It was a cold and beautiful sword shadow that felt like a dream.

The sword light was calm and indifferent. It swung out from Jian Wushuang’s hand and then directly cut toward Duan Yu’s arm.

Wushuang Sword Manual, Star Dream!

This sword was too fast!

Duan Yu did not have time to react. The sword light had already swept over his right arm. A terrifying cutting power burst out, and his entire arm was chopped off in an instant.

“You lost!”

Jian Wushuang’s figure had already appeared behind Duan Yu, and his calm voice was transmitted over.

Duan Yu, on the other hand, widened his eyes and looked stunned.

Bai Xiao and the others in the void could not help but sigh when they saw this scene.

“So powerful!” The red-haired man exclaimed.

“Yes, it’s very powerful. His sword...although its speed is not as fast as when he defeated me, the cutting power contained in it is too strong. Duan Yu is the number one genius of the Heavenly Cloud Pavilion. His life-saving skills are very strong, and the armor he wears is of a very high level. However, his sword actually tore through the armor and cut off Duan Yu’s arm.” Bai Xiao also praised.

“If he can cut off Duan Yu’s arm, he can also cut off Duan Yu’s head. Previously, I thought that Heavenly Sword Marquis’ swordsmanship was just a little better. If both sides did not hold back and fought with all their strength, I might be able to fight with him or even defeat him by relying on my divine power or secret skill. But now it seems that...even if I go all out, I’m still no match for him. I might even be defeated by his sword.”

Duan Yu was completely stunned.

He knew that Jian Wushuang had stopped at a critical moment, but he did not think that his strength was inferior to Jian Wushuang.

After all, he had been careless and did not use all of his strength in the previous battle.

Therefore, he was unwilling to give up, so he came to find Jian Wushuang in order to defeat him face to face.

But who would have thought...that the result would be like this?

“How could he be so strong?” Duan Yu could not understand.

He was already the first place in this year’s genius feast. If nothing unexpected happened, he would definitely be able to join the Heaven-cleaving Three Palaces or the Dao Palace. He was definitely one of the top geniuses in the Divine Beginning World. But now...he was already stunned by Jian Wushuang’s sword.

While Duan Yu was still in a daze..

“Your swordsmanship is not bad!” A deep voice suddenly sounded.

Everyone looked in the direction of the voice and found a three-meter-tall, stocky, brown-haired man who had appeared in the void beside them.

“Senior Brother Xiong Tao!”

Seeing this person, Bai Xiao and the three geniuses from the Dao Palace were overjoyed.

Jian Wushuang also glanced at this man and then smiled faintly. “Are you finally going to show up?”

“You found me?” Xiong Tao stared at Jian Wushuang.

“Of course.” Jian Wushuang nodded.

### **Chapter 3082: Xiong Tao**

After coming out of the Jade Dragon Mystic Realm, Jian Wushuang had already noticed that there was someone following behind him. However, this person had not shown up, so Jian Wushuang did not alarm him.

And now, this person, Xiong Tao, had finally shown up.

“Bai Xiao and the others call you senior brother. Does that mean that you are also from the Dao Palace?” Jian wushuang looked at Xiong Tao.

“Yes.” Xiong Tao nodded.

“Mr. Heaven Marquis.” Bai Xiao immediately said, “Senior Brother Xiong Tao is the strongest rank one True Saint in our Dao Palace. Even in the entire Dao Palace, his talent is one of the best.”

“Oh?” Jian Wushuang’s expression could not help but change.

The Dao Palace was full of monsters.

There were probably many monsters at the rank one True Saint level, but Xiong Tao was called the strongest. His talent and strength were naturally outstanding.

Jian Wushuang was indeed not interested in ordinary geniuses.

Not to mention Duan Yu, even Mountain King, the evil master, and the others whom he had met in the white bone region could not stir up any emotions in his heart.

However, the appearance of Xiong Tao made Jian Wushuang a little interested.

“Do you want to fight with me?” Jian Wushuang looked at Xiong Tao calmly.

“Originally is not much interest, but just saw you a sword defeated Duan Yu, that swordsmanship makes my eyes light up, so I just show up.” Xiong Tao said.

“In that case, let’s do it. I also want to know how strong the strongest first rank True Saint is in Dao Palace.” Jian Wushuang said with a smile.

“I won’t let you down.” As Xiong Tao spoke, he slowly lowered his arms, which he had been hugging the whole time. Then, with a flip of his palm, a three-meter-long golden long rod appeared in his hand. At the same time, a faint murderous aura appeared, also slowly rose from the body of Xiong Tao.

“Brother Xiong Tao, it’s time to make a move!”

Previously, they were worried that Xiong Tao might not want to fight Jian Wushuang, but now it seemed that they were overthinking.

Of course, this was all thanks to Duan Yu. If Duan Yu had not shown Jian Wushuang some strength, Xiong Tao would not have been interested in Jian Wushuang.

Seeing Xiong Tao take out his magic weapon, Jian Wushuang also took out the Blood Mountain Sword. A divine power aura also swept out from his body.

“Be careful.”

Xiong Tao reminded him, but his body suddenly moved.

It was fine if he did not move, but when he moved, Boom!

The fierce aura from Xiong Tao suddenly increased by dozens, hundreds of times!

Jian Wushuang felt that it was not a human cultivator but a living ancient beast that was charging at him!

It was the first time Jian Wushuang had seen such a strong murderous aura.

Whoosh!

Xiong Tao appeared in front of Jian Wushuang. He held the golden long stick with both hands, and the brutal power surged into the long stick.

“Boom!”

Boom!

A violent boom sounded, as if the mountain was collapsing and the earth was cracking.

The golden stick shadow formed by the golden long stick smashed toward Jian Wushuang’s head in a vast and mighty manner.

The stick shadow had not arrived yet, but the power coming from the long stick made Jian Wushuang raise his head involuntarily.

“Not bad. Just from this stick alone, it seems to be much more powerful than the three original palace geniuses I met in the White Bone Region.” Jian Wushuang smiled and suddenly swung his right arm, an equally shocking evil aura suddenly swept across.

Roar!

A deep, angry roar suddenly came from the heaven and earth.

Jian Wushuang also swung his sword, but the instant he did so, the sword light directly turned into a complete and huge ancient exotic beast.

This ancient exotic beast was extremely ferocious, and its evil aura soared to the sky. It carried a shocking power as it directly attacked the golden staff shadow.

Bang!

A loud sound shook the heaven and earth.

The divine power formed a series of shock waves that crazily swept in all directions.

Whoosh! Whoosh!

Jian Wushuang and Xiong Tao were both sent flying at the same time.

“An absolute art at the peak of rank four?” Xiong Tao stared at Jian Wushuang with a gleam in his eyes.

“Haha, isn’t yours the same?” Jian Wushuang laughed heartily.

When the two exchanged blows, both sides could see that the other party was using an absolute art at the peak of rank four, and both were proficient in strength and power.

Even their first exchange of divine power was about the same, so the result of this collision was surprisingly equal.

“Humph!”

With a cold snort, Xiong Tao stepped forward again.

“Golden snake stick!”

Whoosh!

A stick shadow, like a long golden snake, suddenly darted toward Jian Wushuang’s chest.

Jian Wushuang waved his arm, and the blood mountain sword directly chopped at the center of the long golden snake. However, the long golden snake strangely swayed and swept toward Jian Wushuang’s head again.

“Interesting!”

Jian Wushuang also immediately moved to block it.

Clang! Clang! Clang! Clang! Clang! ~ ~ ~

A low collision sound in the void one after another sounded, the two of the rules of understanding are extremely high, speed, movement are also extremely good.

Jian Wushuang’s swordsmanship was very strong, but Xiong Tao’s stick skill was not weak either.

This exchange reached a white-hot stage in an instant.

In the blink of an eye, the two men have confronted each other no less than dozens of times.

“My golden snake staff is like a snake. My soul is incomparably fast, but this person is actually able to keep up with my speed and block all of my staff techniques.” Xiong Tao’s gaze turned cold. He was still using the golden snake staff, but at the same time, the strength in his hands began to increase.

That’s right, from the start, Xiong Tao had been holding back his strength.

He had only used the power of the divine power king, an ordinary rank one True Saint. However, for a super genius like him, the power of his divine power had long surpassed that of his peers.

Previously, he had only wanted to rely on his staff skill to defeat Jian Wushuang. However, when he realized that he could not do so, he naturally wanted to use his advantage in the power of his divine power.

Boom! Boom!

The same staff shadow was used, but as Xiong Tao used more divine power, the staff shadow became stronger!

Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang!

They fought again and again, but the two sides were still evenly matched.

“I have used nearly 20% of my strength, but I still don’t have the slightest advantage?” Xiong Tao frowned slightly, but the strength in his hands continued to increase.

30%!

40%!

In just a short moment, Xiong Tao had already used 50% of his strength.

His 50% strength was already above the divine power of a peak-stage rank 2 True Saint, but in the end..

“He still doesn’t have the slightest advantage. While I’m constantly increasing my strength, he’s also increasing his own strength.” Xiong Tao’s eyes carried a trace of shock.

After a long while, he finally did not hold back at all.

Bang!

A terrifying divine might suddenly erupted. Xiong Tao’s divine power, which was far more tyrannical than that of his peers, finally completely erupted.

...

### **Chapter 3083: Special Life Form**

(the first one is here!)

— —

Buzz — — the world shook.

Xiong Tao had turned into a prehistoric beast and appeared in front of Jian Wushuang in a flash.

Whoosh!

The long staff came crashing down.

A golden staff shadow rapidly enlarged in the void, crushing the void in a mighty way, as if the void was about to be completely crushed.

The terrifying divine power swept out without restraint. Jian Wushuang immediately saw that the power burst out by Xiong Tao had definitely reached the level of a third rank True Saint!

Seeing this, Jian Wushuang smiled coldly, and then his divine power suddenly increased, and he directly slashed out with his Blood Mountain Sword.

Bang!

A crisp air explosion sounded, as if the world was about to explode completely.

At the place where Jian Wushuang and Xiong Tao were fighting, a terrifying shock wave swept out crazily in all directions, and a huge divine power storm suddenly formed.

Whoosh! Whoosh!

The two figures also retreated explosively once again.

This time, they were still evenly matched.

"How is this possible?" Xiong Tao's face was full of shock.

If he was evenly matched with Jian Wushuang in the beginning because he had not shown his true strength, then now he had gone all out and unleashed the power of his divine power to the maximum.

The power of his divine power was comparable to that of a rank three True Saint, but he still could not gain an advantage in front of Jian Wushuang.

"It seems that I have underestimated you." Xiong Tao's body trembled slightly. He was excited, and his eyes shone with an unprecedented light. "Heavenly Sword Marquis, I didn't expect that not only your swordsmanship is very strong, but your divine power is also so powerful. Although there are countless geniuses in the Dao Palace, none of them can compare to you."

"Thank you for your compliment. You're not bad either," Jian Wushuang said with a smile.

He was telling the truth. Xiong Tao was definitely the strongest and most terrifying first rank True Saint he had ever seen.

Mountain King and the other two whom he had met in the White Bone Region were far inferior to Xiong Tao.

"If I'm not wrong, you haven't fully displayed your strength yet." Jian Wushuang looked at Xiong Tao.

"Smart." Xiong Tao grinned. "Since I entered the Dao Palace, I haven't used my full strength for a long, long time. But today, I met you...Heavenly Sword Marquis, you should be glad that you are the first cultivator of the same level to force me to reveal my true form."

Xiong Tao's words echoed between heaven and earth. As soon as he finished his words, his body began to change.

Originally, Xiong Tao looked like a strong man who was nearly three meters tall. However, at this moment, his divine body began to expand at an astonishing speed, from three meters tall to ten meters tall, at the same time, his body began to swell crazily, and his skin turned from dark to golden. The golden skin was like pieces of golden rocks, covering every corner of Xiong Tao's divine body.

"This is..." Jian Wushuang frowned and looked at Xiong Tao.



“It’s not a human, but a beast? No, it’s not a beast!” Jian Wushuang shook his head violently. “Its aura and feeling are completely different from that of a beast. This feeling...is unique. It’s a special life form!”

A fierce light flashed in Jian Wushuang’s eyes.

The Divine Beginning World was vast and boundless.

In the Divine Beginning World, there were all kinds of creatures, such as humans, exotic beasts, dire beasts, and so on.

At the same time, there were also some races with unique bloodlines, such as the four great divine races, who stood at the top of the Divine Beginning World.

The four great divine races had very high bloodlines, and their innate advantages were much greater than that of humans and ordinary exotic beasts.

However, the four divine races were not the ones with the greatest innate advantage in the Divine Beginning World. The ones with the greatest innate advantage were the unique special life forms in the Divine Beginning World!

These special life forms were born special and different from the rest. There was basically only one type of life form in the entire Divine Beginning World.

Like Jian Wushuang, he was a perfect chaos creature. To put it bluntly, he was also a type of special life form. However, he was the most supreme among the special life forms. Even the will of the Heavenly Dao was extremely fearful of him.

Although other special life forms could not be compared to perfect chaotic gods, they were much stronger than those with special bloodlines and races.

However, such special life forms were too rare. They were rare in the Divine Beginning World. Although Jian Wushuang had heard of them before, he had never seen them before.

But now, he had seen them for real.

Xiong Tao was undoubtedly a special life form!

“No wonder his divine power is so powerful. Special life forms have a huge innate advantage. Although he is only a rank one True Saint, his divine power is no less than an ordinary rank three True Saint.” Jian Wushuang praised, however, it was normal when he thought about it.

Although there were not many special life forms in the Divine Beginning World, the Dao Palace was where all the geniuses of the Divine Beginning World gathered. It was normal to have one or two special life forms.

Bai Xiao and the others who were watching the battle in the void were excited when they saw the changes in Xiong Tao’s divine body.

“There was a rumor in the Dao Palace that senior brother Xiong Tao had an extremely unique bloodline. There was even a rumor that he was a unique special life form in the world. No one had seen it before,

so everyone doubted the rumor. But now, it seems that the rumor is true!" Bai Xiao exclaimed in surprise.

"Special life forms, even the lowest level special life forms have an innate advantage that is much stronger than some powerful bloodline races. Although senior brother Xiong Tao is only a first level True Saint, because of the special life forms, his divine power is at least comparable to a peak second level True Saint, or even a third level True Saint!"

"If we combine this with some secret techniques that are unique to the Dao Palace to increase the power of his divine power, senior brother Xiong Tao's divine power will definitely reach the peak of the third rank in a short period of time, even approaching the level of a fourth rank True Saint!"

"And the staff technique that senior brother Xiong Tao created has already reached the peak of the fourth rank..."

The red-haired man, the black-robed youth, and the beautiful woman in golden armor widened their eyes.

They knew that Xiong Tao was very strong, but they did not know how strong he was because they were not qualified to fight with him. But now, they finally understood.

"Monster, Senior Brother Xiong Tao is definitely a real monster!"

The four people were growling in their hearts.

At this moment, as soon as Xiong Tao revealed his true form, his aura surged again. His eyes were cold as he stared at Jian Wushuang. "Next, I will use my strongest strength. In addition, I will also use my strongest staff skill. You can try your best to block it. If you can't block it, just say the word and I will stop immediately."

#### **Chapter 3084: Full Power**

---

"Stop immediately? No need, just show me whatever you have. I hope you can give me a surprise." Jian Wushuang looked at Xiong Tao expectantly.

Until now, he was really excited and excited.

This kind of excitement rarely appeared on cultivators of the same level.

This was the first time in his life!

"As you wish."

Xiong Tao spoke softly, but his eyes turned completely cold in the next moment.

"Golden mountain staff!"

Boom!

Xiong Tao struck out with the staff.

It was a golden long staff, but at this moment, the golden long staff was wildly enlarged. In the blink of an eye, it formed a towering golden mountain.

This golden mountain contained a terrifying power. The moment it was smashed out, the surrounding people, including Bai Xiao, were all shocked.

Jian Wushuang smiled faintly and burst out his divine power. The Blood Mountain Sword turned into a blood-red thunderbolt.

Bang!

With a loud sound, the golden mountain was sent flying.

“It’s not over yet. The second strike!”

Xiong Tao shouted in a low voice, and the ‘lofty’ golden mountain, which was sent flying, struck fiercely again.

In terms of speed and power, it was much stronger than the first strike.

“Oh?” Jian Wushuang raised his eyebrows. “Interesting!”

Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang!

The golden long stick turned into a towering golden mountain and smashed at Jian Wushuang again and again.

The power of the long stick became stronger and stronger each time.

When it reached the seventh stick, the power contained in the towering golden mountain had definitely reached the level of a rank four True Saint.

However, as the long staff struck out again, the power continued to surge.

“Haha, awesome, awesome, again!”

Jian Wushuang let out a wanton laugh. The strength in his hand continued to increase as he collided with the golden long staff again and again.

The eighth staff, the ninth staff, the tenth staff!

In the blink of an eye, Jian Wushuang and Xiong Tao had collided 13 times, and Xiong Tao had also used the 13th staff.

The power contained in the golden long staff had long frightened Bai Xiao and the others. Even the two rank four True Saints behind Duan Yu were shocked.

“Is this really the power of a rank one True Saint?”

A purple-haired elder among the two rank four True Saints could not help exclaiming.

“Yes, it was indeed unleashed by a rank one True Saint. However, this power is too strong, too strong!”

“The other rank four True Saint...it was a thin and weak-looking woman dressed in black. The eyes of this woman also flickered with thick shock.

“I am a genuine rank four True Saint after all. Moreover, I came from the Heavenly Cloud Pavilion, so my techniques aren’t weak. However, the staff technique that Xiong Tao is using right now actually makes me feel like I can’t resist it!”

“I have the same feeling.” The purple-haired elder nodded heavily. “Xiong Tao’s staff technique is continuously accumulating power over and over again. When he collides head-on with his opponent, he can also continuously increase the power of his staff technique. The first staff technique that he used previously and the thirteenth staff technique that he’s using now are two completely different concepts. I can easily block that first staff technique, but when it comes to the thirteenth staff technique...”

“Even if I use all my strength to display my strongest move, I might not be able to match this power. However, if I were to really fight with him, I would definitely not give him the chance to display the thirteenth staff.”

“Yes, although his staff technique is powerful, if he had observed the characteristics of the staff technique in advance and used brute force to break his staff technique earlier, he would not have been able to display the thirteenth staff. However, the Heavenly Sword Marquis who is fighting with him...”

“The Heavenly Sword Marquis should have also noticed the uniqueness of Xiong Tao’s staff technique. However, he didn’t do that from the beginning to the end. Instead, he allowed Xiong Tao’s staff technique to gather strength and increase its power. The most terrifying thing is that even though Xiong Tao’s staff technique has already gathered the strength to the thirteenth staff technique, and even we couldn’t block it, he was able to block it head-on?”

The two rank four True Saints looked at each other in shock.

They were shocked by Xiong Tao’s staff skills, but they were even more shocked by Jian Wushuang!

Even they did not dare to let Xiong Tao continue accumulating strength, but Jian Wushuang dared to block it head-on?

How terrifying was this?

“Look, Xiong Tao has used the 14th staff skill again!” The purple-haired elder suddenly exclaimed.

In the center of the battlefield, after Jian Wushuang received Xiong Tao’s 13th move, Xiong Tao immediately used the 14th move again.

Boom! Boom!

The heaven and earth began to shake wildly as if they could not withstand the power contained in the golden long stick.

Boom!

With a loud sound, the golden long stick fell down instantly.

Endless power surged toward Jian Wushuang in an instant.

Jian Wushuang's eyes sparkled. With a whoosh, the Blood Mountain Sword slashed out in anger.

Bang!

It was another fierce confrontation, and this time, Jian Wushuang was sent flying from the front.

After a while, he stopped again, but his aura was still very stable.

"Haha, awesome, again!" Jian Wushuang shouted excitedly.

Xiong Tao's aura had reached the extreme of violence.

His eyes were bloodshot. At the same time, golden veins bulged on his body, and his huge body looked terrifying.

Buzz, buzz, buzz. Endless divine power, accompanied by a violent aura, gathered again toward the golden long staff in his hand.

"15th!"

Xiong Tao roared hysterically.

Boom!!

The void between heaven and earth was blasted open, and a large amount of air retreated to both sides.

A golden staff shadow fell mercilessly.

Everything in the world trembled under this strike.

Even the two rank four True Saints of fatty Zhou had a trace of fear in their eyes when they saw this strike.

Seeing this strike, Jian Wushuang's excitement had reached its peak, and he did not hold back any of his powerful divine power.

As a perfect chaotic creature, although he was only a rank one True Saint, his divine power was already comparable to or even stronger than that of a peak rank three True Saint, at this moment, the terrifying divine power surged toward the Blood Mountain Sword in his hand.

Jian Wushuang struck out with his sword.

Hua!

The sword light slashed furiously, and in an instant, a thick beast roar sounded in heaven and earth.

It was the Peerless Sword Manual, Xi Xiang!

It was the most powerful sword skill among the seven moves of the Peerless Sword Manual that Jian Wushuang had created.

In the blink of an eye, the shocking sword shadow came into direct contact with the golden long staff.

Bang!

The world shook.

At the moment of contact, Jian Wushuang felt a strong power passing through his arm, causing his divine body to tremble. Then, his entire body fell down uncontrollably.

With this fall, a big hole immediately appeared in the ground.

### **Chapter 3085: Emperor Blood Kill**

— —

After performing the 15th move, Xiong Tao finally relaxed and was still breathing heavily.

But at this time...bang!

The ground suddenly burst open, and a figure rose up again. It was naturally Jian Wushuang.

At this moment, his figure was a bit disheveled, but only a bit disheveled. As for his aura, it was still at its peak.

“Xiong Tao, your staff skill just now was really good, but I wonder if you still have the 16th move?” Jian Wushuang asked excitedly.

“The 16th move?” Xiong Tao was stunned, but then he smiled bitterly.

His staff skill was only comprehended after studying it for a long time in a lucky place in the Dao Palace, and it had not been perfected yet.

With his current strength and cultivation, it was already the limit for him to use the 15th staff move, or even barely.

It was impossible for him to continue accumulating strength to use the 16th staff move!

“Is that all?” Jian Wushuang was obviously disappointed.

After a while, he raised his head again and said, “Xiong Tao, I just received 15 staff moves from you. Then, you should also receive one from me.”

Xiong Tao took a deep breath and his expression immediately became extremely solemn.

Jian Wushuang did not speak again, but the vast divine power behind him had already begun to condense.

In just a moment, a Golden Emperor Phantom, which was 30,000 feet tall, appeared behind him.

The Golden Emperor Phantom contained endless majesty and looked down on everything. Its cold eyes focused on Xiong Tao, making Xiong Tao tense up and feel an extraordinary pressure.

Then, Jian Wushuang held the hilt of the sword tightly with both hands and slowly raised the Blood Mountain Sword.

The moment the Blood Mountain Sword was raised, a strange power began to spread.

Xiong Tao stared at Jian Wushuang with a serious expression. However, at this moment, Xiong Tao suddenly felt a special power crazily pressing down on him.

"This is..." Xiong Tao was stunned, but he immediately understood the source of this power.

"Space-time is the power of space-time in the surroundings!"

"This pressure is the pressure of space-time!"

"This sword attack of his has brought about the pressure of space-time!"

Xiong Tao stared at Jian Wushuang, but at this time, from Jian Wushuang's body, the blazing flames mixed with endless white ice fog and produced endless power of ice and fire.

The two natural opposing powers of ice and fire merged perfectly at this moment. The power of ice and fire swept wildly in all directions, covering the vast world in the blink of an eye, it formed a huge world of ice and fire.

With Jian Wushuang as the core, the world of ice and fire pressed toward Xiong Tao with Jian Wushuang's will.

In an instant, Xiong Tao felt that he was being burned and eroded by two completely different forces of ice and fire. His divine power was completely suppressed by the power of ice and fire.

"How is this possible?"

Xiong Tao's eyes were wide open.

"The power of ice and fire...is a domain. Yes, it is a domain!"

"But how could a first rank True Saint use such a powerful domain?"

Xiong Tao was stunned.

He found that his divine power had been reduced by 50% under the suppression of the power of ice and fire!

What did it mean?

Even if a rank four True Saint controlled an ordinary domain treasure, he could only suppress 30% of his divine power?

Xiong Tao did not know that Jian Wushuang was not controlling an ordinary domain treasure, but a domain treasure, the ice and fire swimming dragon ruler!

This was the first time Jian Wushuang had used this treasure since he had obtained it in the Beiming Mystic Realm.

When he used it, its power did not disappoint Jian Wushuang.

The 30,000-meter-high divine punishment deterrence...

The domain-type supreme treasure, ice-fire swimming dragon ruler, suppressed it with all its might...

And the space-time power that was crazily pressuring him...

All of this was actually for Jian Wushuang's next sword move.

This move was still from the Peerless Sword Manual. It was called...Emperor Blood Kill!

"Cut!"

With a roar, Jian Wushuang's Blood Mountain Sword, which had been raised high, finally slashed down.

This cut caused the space-time power that was pressing down on Xiong Tao from all directions to suddenly surge!

Xiong Tao had already felt an extraordinary space-time pressure, but at this moment, the space-time pressure suddenly increased by a hundred times!

This space-time pressure was too strong!

It was ridiculously strong. Coupled with the Heaven Punisher's intimidation and the ice and fire dragon ruler's full-scale suppression, Xiong Tao was completely stupefied at this moment.

He was indeed stupefied.

It could be said that this pressure was really too strong, so strong that he could not even move his body.

That unprecedented pressure and intimidation made him lose the ability to resist at this moment, allowing the scarlet sword light to slash at him.

Boom!

The sword light directly cut into Xiong Tao's divine body.

Although Xiong Tao was a special life form with strong defensive ability, he could not withstand such a terrifying sword attack head-on and his divine body instantly collapsed.

However, after destroying Xiong Tao's divine body, Jian Wushuang did not attack again.

Soon, Xiong Tao's divine body regenerated again.

After the divine body regenerated, Xiong Tao still stood there, his eyes still staring at Jian Wushuang, but his gaze was very complicated.

As for Jian Wushuang, his eyes were calm, but there was a faint smile at the corner of his mouth.

"One of the seven swordsmanship moves of the Wushuang Sword Manual, the Emperor Blood Kill. This move is the combination of swordsmanship and space-time oppression," Jian Wushuang muttered.

Each of the seven swordsmanship moves of the Wushuang Sword Technique had its own characteristics.

The Emperor Blood Kill was the perfect combination of swordsmanship and space-time oppression. The swordsmanship contained a terrifying space-time oppression power. When the swordsmanship burst out, the space-time oppression would instantly surge to the limit, the space-time pressure would restrict the opponent to the greatest extent, and Jian Wushuang was good at domains, so he also integrated the domain into this move.



Just now, he had perfectly combined the intimidation of the divine punishment god, the pressure of the realm of ice-fire swimming dragon ruler, and the pressure of the space-time force to restrict Xiong Tao to the greatest extent, so Xiong Tao could not resist it at all.

But in fact, the sword just now was not in the perfect state of Emperor Blood Kill.

After all, Jian Wushuang had not fully displayed his realm and his star-armor realm. Moreover, in terms of the intimidation effect, the supreme sword essence in Blood Mountain Sword was even more powerful.

Therefore, only when the Heaven Punisher, ice-fire swimming dragon ruler, star-armor realm, supreme sword essence, and the powerful space-time pressure contained in the swordsmanship were perfectly combined together! This was the true and complete form of the 'Blood Emperor Kill'!

...

### **Chapter 3086: Drastic Changes**

"Even if it's not a complete form, it's still not too difficult for me to defeat Xiong Tao with my strength," Jian Wushuang thought to himself.

Xiong Tao was the number one genius of the Dao Palace. Not only did he have a very high comprehension of the rules, but he also created a very impressive staff skill. Moreover, he was a special life form. His innate advantage was much greater than that of other cultivators of the same level.

However, Jian Wushuang was the most perfect chaotic creature in the world. In terms of life level, he was much higher than Xiong Tao. Xiong Tao was a first rank true saint, and he was at the peak of the first rank, his divine power was only at the level of a third rank True Saint.

But what about Jian Wushuang?

His current divine power was comparable to a peak third rank True Saint, and it even surpassed most peak third rank True Saints.

In terms of divine power, he was stronger than Xiong Tao!

In terms of rules, he was not weaker than Xiong Tao at all.

Xiong Tao created the Golden Mountain staff, which was extremely powerful.

However, his staff skill was not perfect, but Jian Wushuang was different.

He had been in the Bodhi World for 100 years and created the Peerless Sword Manual by studying a lot of exquisite sword skills. This was a complete and extremely powerful sword skill, a single move might not be too terrifying, but the combination of the seven techniques involved many aspects. It was much more powerful than the staff skill created by Xiong Tao.

In addition, Jian Wushuang was not weaker than Xiong Tao in terms of secret skills.

In terms of treasures, Jian Wushuang had just used the supreme treasure, ice-fire swimming dragon ruler, and the Blood Mountain Sword was also extremely powerful.

How could Xiong Tao compare to him in terms of overall strength?

“In terms of strength, Xiong Tao is already the strongest person I have ever seen among rank one True Saints. Unfortunately, although he is strong, he can only let me use the emperor’s blood kill. He is not qualified to let me use the strongest move.” Jian Wushuang shook his head secretly.

Wushuang Sword Manual, seven sword moves.

Xi Xiang, Star Dream, Canyang, Emperor’s blood kill, instant of life and death, ninth firmament illusionary sword, these six sword moves were all very amazing.

However, the most terrifying sword move in the unparalleled sword manual, which even made Jian Wushuang somewhat proud, was the last move...Blood Asura!

That sword move was the greatest achievement he had obtained after hundreds of years of meditation in the Bodhi World.

Unfortunately, until now, no one had been able to force him to use his strongest sword move.

The battle between Jian Wushuang and Xiong Tao had ended.

Jian Wushuang won and Xiong Tao lost.

Bai Xiao could not accept this result.

“How is it possible? Senior Brother Xiong Tao lost?”

“The number one genius of our Dao Palace is not only powerful in the understanding of principles and Dao, but also Senior Brother Xiong Tao, a special life form. He still lost to Sword Heavenly Marquis despite going all out?”

“The Heavenly Sword Marquis is actually this strong?”

Bai Xiao, the red-haired man, the black-robed young man, and the beautiful woman in golden armor were all somewhat stunned.

After a long while, the beautiful woman was the first to react. “Bai Xiao, did you use the mirror image token to record senior brother Xiong Tao’s battle with the Heavenly Sword Marquis?”

“Master had already instructed me to do so, so of course I recorded it,” Bai Xiao said.

“That’s good.” The beautiful woman nodded heavily. Soon after, she asked, “Do you think that the Heavenly Sword Marquis has used all of his strength in this battle?”

“This...” Bai Xiao was startled. He subconsciously said, “He should have used all of his strength. If he still held back when facing such a terrifying Senior Brother Xiong Tao, wouldn’t that be too abnormal?”

“This...may not be true,” the beautiful woman said.

In short, the genius disciples from the Dao Palace were so shocked that they could not calm down for a long time.

On the other side, there was another person who was as shocked as Bai Xiao and the others, or even more shocked.

This person was Duan Yu.

“He, he is so strong?” Duan Yu stared at Jian Wushuang with wide eyes.

He had fought with Jian Wushuang during the genius feast in the Jade Dragon Mystic Realm. Although he knew that Jian Wushuang was strong, he did not think that he was weaker than Jian Wushuang.

After the genius feast ended, he immediately came up and challenged Jian Wushuang. In the end, Jian Wushuang defeated him with one sword strike, making him realize the gap between him and Jian Wushuang.

However, he did not expect that this matter was not over yet. The next battle between Jian Wushuang and Xiong Tao completely shocked him.

Both Xiong Tao and Jian Wushuang were ridiculously strong in his eyes.

Especially Jian Wushuang and the last sword strike he used...

The world had completely calmed down.

Almost everyone on the field was in a state of shock, even Xiong Tao.

But at this moment, something unexpected happened.

“Haha, it’s quite lively here.”

A hearty and evil laughter suddenly echoed in the world.

Jian Wushuang and everyone present immediately looked up and looked at the source of the voice.

They saw five figures appear in the void next to each other.

All five of them were covered in black robes, and the aura they emitted was very powerful.

“A rank four True Saint?” Jian Wushuang narrowed his eyes.

All five of them were rank four True Saints, and the cold old man in the middle had reached the peak of rank four True Saint!

“These people?” Jian Wushuang narrowed his eyes.

Xiong Tao, Bai Xiao, and the others immediately gathered together.

As for Duan Yu, the two rank four True Saints immediately protected him behind them.

“Who are you?” Xiong Tao’s cold voice echoed in the world. As he spoke, he quietly took out a token with his right hand.

“We...” The leader of the five black-robed elders smiled wickedly. “Of course we’re the ones who killed you. Attack!”

Boom!

An extremely powerful aura suddenly burst out from the void behind them. Immediately, a large amount of black fog covered Jian Wushuang and the others at a terrifying speed.

The black fog spread so fast that Jian Wushuang and the others did not have time to react before they were completely covered by the black fog.

“Oh no!”

Xiong Tao’s expression changed, and a message was immediately sent out.

Not only him, but Bai Xiao and Duan Yu also sent messages to Iceberg and the Heavenly Cloud Pavilion.

“Haha, send a message for help?”

“It’s useless. When you were fighting, we had searched the void carefully and there was no one around. Now, even if you send a message to the person behind you for help, no one will be able to get here in a short time!”

“And when they really arrive, the few of you will already be dead!” The cold old man laughed wantonly.

#### **Chapter 3087: Peak Rank Four**

“He’s right,” Xiong Tao said in a low voice. “Although I have asked for help from Dao Palace, it will take some time for them to send experts here.”

“There were many experts from Heavenly Cloud Pavilion in the Jade Dragon Mystic Realm, and they came here as fast as they could. But it will take them at least 15 minutes to get here,” Duan Yu said.

“15 minutes?” Jian Wushuang’s face darkened.

15 minutes might not seem like a long time, but with their strength, they could fight many times in 10 breaths.

15 minutes was enough to fight several battles.

“Haha, 15 minutes? Can you hold on for 15 minutes?” The cold elder sneered and looked at Xiong Tao and Jian Wushuang, “The first genius of the Dao Palace. Although we don’t know the background of the other one, he was able to defeat Xiong Tao in a head-on fight. Naturally, his talent is even better. In addition, the others are also from the Dao Palace. We have gained a lot from this.”

“Let’s do it. Kill all these geniuses. As for Xiong Tao, if you have the chance, capture him alive. He is a special life form. It will be very useful to capture him.”

“Yes.”

Following the order of the cold elder, the black-robed men, including the cold elder, immediately took action.

A total of five rank four True Saints, including a peak rank four True Saint, directly rushed toward Jian Wushuang and the others.

Jian Wushuang and the others gathered together with solemn expressions.

"The surrounding void has been completely sealed by the black fog. We have no chance to escape. We have no choice but to fight," Jian Wushuang said in a low voice, "Xiong Tao, with your strength, you should be able to deal with a rank four True Saint, right?"

"Yes." Xiong Tao nodded.

"You two are also rank four True Saints. Each of you can deal with one." Jian Wushuang looked at the two rank four True Saints behind Duan Yu.

"No problem." The two rank four True Saints also nodded.

"Bai Xiao, you are geniuses of the Dao Palace. Although you are only rank one True Saints, you all have some extraordinary strength. The four of you, together with Duan Yu, will work together to find a way to tie down a rank four True Saint. I will use my domain to assist you," Jian Wushuang said.

"It's difficult, but you can try," Bai Xiao said, clenching his teeth.

"Then that's it. You each deal with a rank four True Saint. As for the strongest peak rank four True Saint, leave it to me!" Jian Wushuang's voice was cold.

Xiong Tao, Bai Xiao, Duan Yu, and the others could not help looking at Jian Wushuang.

That was a peak rank four True Saint?

Under normal circumstances, a true saint at the peak of rank four would be much stronger than an ordinary rank four True Saint.

It was slow to say, but in fact, the communication between Jian Wushuang and Xiong Tao was completed in an instant.

At this moment, they had reached an agreement.

"Attack!"

Jian Wushuang shouted, and everyone moved in an instant.

Rumble! Boundless divine power crazily condensed behind Jian Wushuang, and the 30,000-foot-tall Golden Emperor Phantom looked down at everything.

The star power in Jian Wushuang's body was also activated, and his aura suddenly increased. In addition, a layer of dark-gold armor appeared on his body!

Seven-star secret skill, divine punishment, and nine luminaries star armor were used at the same time!

At the same time, a supreme sword essence burst out from the Blood Mountain Sword.

However, when Jian Wushuang defeated Xiong Tao, he had only used the punishment divine realm.

As for the seven-star secret skill, the nine luminaries star armor, and the supreme sword essence in the Blood Mountain Sword, he had not used them.

But now, he was going to face a genuine peak rank four True Saint, which was much more powerful than the Magic Note King he had met in the Magic Note Divine Kingdom. He did not dare to be careless in the face of such an opponent! He had to use his full strength!

“Xi Xiang!” Jian Wushuang shouted.

Whoosh!

The sword light was swung, and a sword shadow was slashed out.

The moment it was slashed out, a thick beast roar reverberated in the sky and earth.

“A mere pearl dares to compete with the sun and moon?”

The cold elder glanced at Jian Wushuang with disdain on the corner of his mouth, and then he slapped his hand.

Boom!

The world shook, and a huge black palm print completely covered the void in front of Jian Wushuang.

The sword shadow hit the black palm print head-on. The black palm print instantly collapsed, and a large amount of divine power scattered in all directions, the sword shadow was still pressing toward the cold elder with extraordinary power.

“What?” The cold elder was shocked, but he suddenly retreated and dodged Jian Wushuang’s sword.

“This kid is much stronger than when he fought with Xiong Tao?” The cold elder was shocked.

He had witnessed the fight between Jian Wushuang and Xiong Tao.

He was indeed shocked by the strength of Jian Wushuang and Xiong Tao, but he did not really care.

Because both Jian Wushuang and Xiong Tao’s strength was only at the level of a rank four True Saint. They were not very strong among rank four True Saints, so how could they compare with him, a peak rank four True Saint?

But who would have thought that when he fought with Jian Wushuang, Jian Wushuang’s strength was much stronger than before.

“This kid hid a lot of strength when he fought with Xiong Tao?” The cold elder narrowed his eyes and his expression became serious.

Jian Wushuang’s eyes were also cold as he stared at the cold elder. “With my strength, it’s not difficult for me to fight against a True Saint at the peak of rank four. But what I want to do is not to fight him head-on.”

While Jian Wushuang was pondering, he was also observing the surrounding battlefields.

In the surrounding battlefields, Xiong Tao, Bai Xiao, and the others fought against a rank four True Saint according to Jian Wushuang’s instructions.

Xiong Tao was fine. As a special life form, his strength was indeed impressive. Even if he faced a rank four True Saint head-on, he was not at a disadvantage.

However, the situation on the other battlefields was not very advantageous.

The first was the two fourth level True Saints under Duan Yu's command. Although they were also fourth level True Saints, they were only sent by the Heavenly Cloud Pavilion to be Duan Yu's subordinates. Their status in the Heavenly Cloud Pavilion was very low, so their strength was naturally not much stronger, the two of them faced a black-robed man, but in the end, both of them were at an absolute disadvantage.

On the other side, Bai Xiao, Duan Yu, and the others were struggling with the last black-robed man, but the situation was not optimistic. Their personal strength was far inferior to that of the black-robed man, one moment of carelessness and they might be defeated by the black-robed man.

"I have no choice. I have to end this battle quickly!" Jian Wushuang's expression was solemn. There was a hint of killing intent in his eyes as he looked at the cold old man.

### **Chapter 3088: Blood Asura**

The raging flames, mixed with endless white ice fog, produced an endless power of ice and fire, which suddenly rose from Jian Wushuang's body.

The two natural powers of ice and fire were perfectly fused at this moment. The power of ice and fire crazily swept out in all directions, covering the vast world in the blink of an eye, it formed a huge world of ice and fire.

The world of ice and fire was centered around Jian Wushuang. With his will, the world of ice and fire pressed wildly toward the black-robed men on the battlefield, including the cold elder.

At the same time, Jian Wushuang's star armor domain burst out and superimposed perfectly on the world of ice and fire.

The domain-type supreme treasure, ice and fire swimming dragon ruler, was used by Jian Wushuang with his current strength. Together with the star armor domain, even if it was not completely suppressing one person, but five people at the same time, the powerful pressure...it still made the five black-robed men look surprised.

"What a powerful realm." The cold elder raised his head in surprise.

Jian Wushuang did not speak. He used his realm mainly to relieve the pressure on the surrounding battlefields.

As for the cold elder in front of him, even if he did not use his realm, Jian Wushuang still had a way to deal with him.

Swish!

Jian Wushuang moved.

Silver figures burst out at the same time like ghosts.

Jian Wushuang had already used the silver light movement skill he had created to the maximum. In just a short moment, Jian Wushuang had already appeared in front of the cold elder, and the Blood Mountain Sword in his hand had already fallen down.

“Ninth Heaven of illusionary sword!”

Swish! Swish! Swish! Swish! Swish! Swish! Swish! Swish! Swish!

Jian Wushuang brandished his sword nine times in a row and executed a total of nine sword moves.

However, even though he had executed nine sword moves in one go, it felt like he had only executed one sword move!

The nine sword shadows were all extremely obscure. They overlapped and gathered together. The moment they were brandished, they directly attacked the cold elder.

“Humph, ridiculous!”

The cold elder let out a cold snort. Majestic divine power gathered in his hands. His two palms seemed to have turned into two huge dark clouds that covered the area at an incredible speed.

Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang!

Nine consecutive collisions rang out. Jian Wushuang’s ninth realm illusory sword skill, which suppressed his opponent with absolute speed, was blocked by the cold elder’s two palms.

Suddenly, Jian Wushuang’s eyes flashed with a sharp light.

“Star Dream!”

A sword shadow suddenly appeared in the world.

It was a cold and gorgeous sword shadow that felt like a dream.

The sword light was calm and indifferent. It swung out from Jian Wushuang’s hand and then directly rushed toward the cold elder’s neck.

This sword move was very fast, especially at such a close distance. It was extremely fast.

When the sword shadow burst out, the cold elder’s face darkened. His right hand turned into a huge dark cloud and hit the Blood Mountain Sword with the power of rule.

The Star Dream first move immediately disintegrated, and Jian Wushuang stepped back.

“Boy, your strength is great, but you can only fight with me. Even with the help of the realm, you can at most gain the upper hand. You can use whatever means you have,” the cold elder said in a low voice.

Jian Wushuang looked at the cold elder, but his eyes turned slightly.

“As expected of a True Saint at the peak of rank four. His strength is much stronger than that of an ordinary rank four True Saint. He is much stronger than the demon note king who fought with me. With such strength, it would be difficult to kill him with just the emperor’s blood kill or life and death. It seems that I have to use Blood Asura!”



Jian Wushuang tightened his grip on the Blood Mountain Sword in his right hand, and his aura also became unusually cold.

Buzz!

It was so cold that it reached the bottom of the valley. It was extremely cold.

The entire world seemed to have been completely silent in an ice cave.

“Huh?” The cold elder raised his head and stared at Jian Wushuang with a solemn face.

He sensed that the coldness that suddenly swept out in the surroundings came from Jian Wushuang.

Jian Wushuang did not move. He just stood there and was still some distance away from the cold elder. But at this time, he slowly raised the Blood Mountain Sword in his hand.

The sword was placed horizontally in front of him.

But this simple action of raising the sword instantly stirred up the surrounding space and time, and the surrounding void became completely blood-red.

Yes, it was blood-red!

The blood-red sky, the blood-red earth, and even the air was filled with a large amount of blood fog.

The cold elder even seemed to see the bones under Jian Wushuang’s feet, which had condensed into a blood sea. The shocking killing intent shot up to the sky, making the cold elder feel a trace of fear.

At this moment, Jian Wushuang was no longer a human cultivator, but an asura who had turned into hell!

It was a Blood-red Asura!

The Blood-red Asura raised the sword in its hand and slowly slashed out.

The simple slash seemed to contain no power.

However, the moment the Blood Mountain Sword was slashed out, an unprecedented fear rushed into the cold elder’s heart.

The cold elder looked at the Blood-red Asura waving its long sword and the sword light slashing toward him, but he had an irresistible and unstoppable feeling.

The cold elder’s face was filled with fear. Divine power surged wildly throughout his body, as if he wanted to block this sword.

But suddenly...weng!

A wave of space-time power came without any warning.

The cold elder was still in a state of fear. He had even raised more than half of his palm.

But it was this posture that made the cold elder pause.

This was...space-time stagnation!

It was a space-time stagnation formed by the space-time divine skill, the heaven-designated skill.

However, the difference was that the heaven-designated skill was not performed by Jian Wushuang alone. Instead...it had been integrated into his swordsmanship!

Yes, it was the strongest and most terrifying move in the Wushuang Sword Manual.

It was even a move that made Jian Wushuang proud and proud.

The reason why he was so proud was not only because this move was extremely terrifying, but also because it was so powerful that people could not resist it.

The most important thing was that he had made an incredible breakthrough in this move. That was, he had perfectly combined his swordsmanship with the space-time divine skill!

The heaven-designated skill was a space-time divine skill that could temporarily freeze time. Jian Wushuang had once used it at a critical moment to catch his opponent off guard, and then he used his swordsmanship to kill his opponent and win.

But now, this move had been completely integrated into his swordsmanship and into the Blood Asura move.

When the sword light slashed out, time and space froze wherever it passed!

...

### **Chapter 3089: Inviting Lord Long Xing**

Hua!

The sword light mercilessly flashed past, and a head flew out.

The cold old man's eyes were wide open as he watched his head and divine body separate.

Although he was shocked, the cold old man was not scared.

After all, True Saints all had immortal bodies, but suddenly..

"Ah!"

An unprecedented pain appeared out of nowhere, causing the cold elder to cry out in shock.

"Poison, it's poison, this poison...it's the evil god poison!" The cold elder instantly felt that the evil god poison was madly corroding his divine body.

The evil god poison was extremely powerful. Although he was a peak rank four True Saint, he still could not resist it.

In the blink of an eye, 80% of his divine power had been corroded by the evil god poison.

However, the evil god poison that had corroded the cold elder's body had been completely exhausted.

"He's not dead?" Jian Wushuang frowned, but he was not surprised.

Under normal circumstances, one drop of evil god poison was enough to kill a rank three True Saint.

However, the cold old man was a peak fourth level True Saint, so the effect of the evil god poison would be greatly reduced. In addition, the level of the evil god poison was not low. Even the Blood Mountain Sword could only absorb three drops of the evil god poison at the same time.

Three drops was the limit.

Therefore, when the sword light flashed past, only three drops of the evil god poison entered the cold old man's divine body and began to erode his divine power.

It was normal that three drops of evil god poison could not kill the cold elder completely.

"Humph!"

Jian Wushuang snorted and slowly raised his left hand. Then he pointed at the void where the cold elder was.

This finger seemed ordinary, but the moment he pointed, a power of space-time principles burst out.

Rumble! A majestic space-time storm appeared out of thin air.

"No!"

A mournful roar echoed in the sky. The cold old man's divine body that was about to be reassembled, along with a large amount of surging god power, fell into the space-time storm.

Rumble

The space-time storm crazily crushed and annihilated everything, as if it was destroying everything.

In just a blink of an eye, everything in the void where the cold elder was, including his divine power, was destroyed. Naturally, the cold elder was also dead.

"One-finger void annihilation technique is a divine technique that can destroy everything on a large scale. It can also counter the immortal body of a True Saint expert. The space-time storm destroyed everything in its path, including divine power!" Jian Wushuang thought to himself.

The immortal body of a True Saint expert was based on divine power.

However, if the divine power of this True Saint expert was completely annihilated, then the True Saint expert would certainly die.

A True Saint expert who had reached the peak of rank four was killed by Jian Wushuang in the blink of an eye.

The surrounding people also saw this scene.

All of a sudden, everyone was shocked. They even forgot that they were fighting with someone and stopped what they were doing.

"This, this..." Xiong Tao stared at Jian Wushuang, his eyes full of shock.

"He, he really has hidden his strength?" The beautiful woman in golden armor trembled. "..."

Bai Xiao, Jiu Luo, Duan Yu, and the others were all stunned speechless.

They were not the only ones. The four black-robed men were the same as well.

“A rank one True Saint killed a peak rank four True Saint? How is this possible?”

“Am I dreaming?”

“It’s fake. How could 39 die at the hands of a rank one True Saint?”

The black-robed men were also completely stunned.

After a long while, one of the long-haired black-robed men reacted immediately. “Quick, invite Lord Long Xing!”

As the long-haired black-robed man shouted, a black-robed man immediately flipped his hand and took out a special token.

Pa!

The jade token was crushed, and a vast and majestic aura descended.

Weng, weng, weng, a large amount of black fog condensed in the void, and in the blink of an eye, it formed a three-meter-tall black phantom.

This black phantom was extremely hazy, and its exact appearance could not be seen clearly. All that could be seen was a pair of cold eyes peeking out from the fog.

“Lord Long Xing!”

Seeing the arrival, the four black-robed men immediately bowed respectfully.

The Black Shadow’s cold eyes looked around the void, and then he said in a hoarse voice, “Where’s 39?”

“Master, 39 is dead. We have no choice but to ask you to help us,” the long-haired black-robed man said respectfully.

“He only killed a few rank one True Saints. Not only did he fail to kill them, but he even lost his life. What a waste!” The black phantom cursed in a low voice.

The four black-robed men lowered their heads and did not dare to say another word.

In the void in front of them, Jian Wushuang and the others stood there, looking at the black shadow that suddenly appeared in the void with an extremely ugly expression.

They could see that the black shadow was probably an energy clone formed by an expert using a special method.

Although it was only an energy clone, if its owner was extremely powerful, the energy clone could also burst out with extraordinary battle strength, which was enough to pose a great threat to them.

“The strength that this main body’s energy clone currently possesses is extremely limited. It can only unleash one attack. After one attack, the four of you should immediately leave no matter what the result is,” the black illusory figure instructed.

“Yes.” The four black-robed men immediately nodded.

The black illusory figure slowly lifted his head after giving his instructions.

The moment he lifted his head, a strange glow flashed within his cold eyes.

Buzz, buzz, buzz. An extremely unique power burst out like a tsunami.

“What is this?” Jian Wushuang’s face suddenly changed. “Soul attack!”

“Oh no, be careful of the soul attack!” Xiong Tao also shouted in a low voice.

The moment he sensed that the black phantom had used soul attack, Jian Wushuang had already moved.

A silver light flashed across the void, and Jian Wushuang pushed his speed and movement to the limit.

He did not attack the black shadow, nor did he retreat. Instead, he stood in front of Jiu Luo.

Among the people present, only Jiu Luo had some friendship with him. Jiu Luo was the weakest, and he did not have any soul defense skills. Once he was affected by the soul attack, there was at least a 90% chance that he would die, now that Jian Wushuang was standing in front of Jiu Luo, the soul attack that was coming toward Jiu Luo was completely withstood by Jian Wushuang alone.

Boom!

Jian Wushuang felt as if a huge drumstick had smashed into his sea of consciousness. He had the exquisite pagoda in his sea of consciousness, but with the impact of this soul power, his soul pagoda only lasted for a moment, then it collapsed.

### **Chapter 3090: Soul Annihilation**

As soon as the exquisite pagoda collapsed, his physical soul was defenseless.

Fortunately, his soul was much tougher and stronger than ordinary people. After the powerful soul attack destroyed the exquisite pagoda, the remaining power was not very strong. Although it also severely injured Jian Wushuang’s physical soul, however, it did not completely destroy his soul.

“Humph!” Jian Wushuang snorted and his face turned pale.

Of course, this was his own disguise. His soul was like his divine body. Even if it directly collapsed, he could rely on divine power to regenerate it. So what if his soul was severely injured.

However, the soul attack of the black phantom was not aimed at him alone. Instead, it was aimed at everyone in front of him.

Jian Wushuang could easily resist the soul attack because of his soul defense and the uniqueness of his own soul.

However, the others were not so easy.

Buzz, soul power swept across.

It was as if time and space had completely stopped.

Then, whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh! Three figures fell directly to the ground.

They were the red-haired man, the black-robed young man, and the beautiful woman in golden armor from the Dao Palace.

It was true that the three of them were genius disciples of the Dao Palace, and their strength was also very impressive. However, the three of them were not too strong in terms of their souls.

At that moment, even though the soul attack that the black phantom unleashed was aimed at everyone, the soul attack that struck them was still extremely powerful.

The three of them were unable to block it, and their souls had already been directly killed. These three geniuses were already dead!

“Leng Chong, Mo Ao, and Xie Zi!!”

Bai Xiao’s expression changed drastically, and he let out a cry of shock and anger.

Bai Xiao’s strength was about the same as the red-haired man and the other two. In fact, his soul was not much stronger than the other three, but Bai Xiao’s identity was different.

He was not only a genius disciple of the Dao Palace, but also the number one genius of the current era of the Young Divine Sect. The Young Divine Sect placed great importance on him, so they gave him many life-saving items. In terms of soul defense...he had a soul defense sacred treasure in his body, and its level was not low. That was why he was able to survive this soul attack.

There was also Duan Yu, who had also relied on his soul defense treasure to barely survive.

As for Xiong Tao, as the number one genius of the Dao Palace, he had even more life-saving methods. The soul attack only caused a slight change in his expression, but it did not cause much of an impact.

As for the two level four true saints that followed Duan Yu, because they were genuine level four True Saints, their souls were also at this level. Although they were affected by the soul attack just now...they still survived.

After a wave of soul attack, just as the black phantom had said, his energy clone was too weak. Using one wave of attack was already the limit. Although it caused a certain amount of damage...his energy clone also quickly collapsed.

“Let’s go!”

The four black-robed men did not hesitate at all. They fled the void as fast as they could.

The four black-robed men ran for their lives as fast as they could. After running for a long distance, they finally stopped on a barren mountain.

The four black-robed men looked at each other. Their expressions were very strange.

“As expected, we weren’t prepared enough. We still paid the price for acting rashly,” the long-haired black-robed man said.

“There’s nothing we can do. Time is too short and we don’t have enough time to prepare. After all, we only have one chance, and it’s fleeting. We have to seize it,” the other black-robed man said.

They had acted rashly and hastily this time. It could even be said that they were not prepared at all.

One had to know that the force they were in was extremely huge and tyrannical. Although it could not compare to the three great Freedom Alliances, the difference was not too great. They had countless experts, and fourth level True Saints like them...were nothing in their force.

But this time, it was too hasty.

Because they only found out after the genius banquet that the palace's number one genius, Xiong Tao, had actually participated in this genius banquet and did not have any experts by his side, this was a once-in-a-lifetime opportunity for assassination.

Of course, their forces did not want to miss this opportunity. Therefore, even though they knew it would be difficult, they immediately dispatched the five rank four True Saints led by '39', in addition, they also carried the Jade Talisman of Lord Long Xing's energy doppelganger to assassinate him.

They had already organized the strongest force in such a short period of time. Originally, with the five of them, if they were lucky, they could have killed Xiong Tao and the few geniuses who had arrived at the palace.

However...accidents continued to happen.

First, the appearance of Duan Yu and his two guards, and then the fight between Xiong Tao and Jian Wushuang made them realize that there was also Jian Wushuang, who also had the battle strength of a rank four True Saint. All of these added together...the battle strength of four rank four True Saints was not much inferior to their lineup.

At that time, they knew that the probability of success was very low.

However, they had no choice but to take action.

They did not expect Jian Wushuang to give them a huge surprise as soon as he took action. He killed 39, the strongest among them, with a thunderbolt.

Next, they only let Lord Long Xing's energy doppelganger take action.

"Fortunately, although thirty-nine died in this assassination and used a special token that Lord Longxing refined, this token is only the lowest level token. We've already killed three genius disciples of the Dao Palace, so we've already made a profit. The trouble is that this assassination failed. That Xiong Tao will definitely be more cautious in the future. I'm afraid we won't have such an opportunity again in the future," said the long-haired black-robed man.

"Not only that, we have another harvest." Another black-robed man said, "It's the man who killed 39."

At the mention of Jian Wushuang, the four black-robed men immediately became very serious.

"Yes, this man is also one of our harvest, and it's a great harvest." The long-haired black-robed man said excitedly, "A first level True Saint can kill 39, who has reached the peak of the fourth rank, directly. It's incredible. His talent is obviously higher than Xiong Tao, but we don't know whether he is from the Dao Palace or not. If so, we should kill him earlier than Xiong Tao!"

The other three black-robed men also nodded heavily.

“No matter what, this mission has already ended. Let’s go back and report this matter to the higher-ups. As for what we should do next, we’ll leave it to the higher-ups of the sect to decide for themselves.”

...